

GOOD ROADS

Tjeras Canyon Blocks
Pathway of Progress

Blow It Up With Dynamite, Advice of Mayor Sellers; Expenditure of \$3,000 Will Save \$10,000 for Albuquerque; Road Improvement May Mean Additional Reliability Run From Roswell; New Bridge Over Rio Grande to Shorten Route to Socorro Fifty Miles; Col. Twitchell Enthusiastic Over Good Roads Day Plan.

"A few miles of rocks in the mouth of Tjeras canyon, between the Trimble ranch and Tjeras village, is blocking prosperity for Albuquerque," declared Mayor D. K. B. Sellers today. Mayor Sellers returned last night with Mrs. Sellers in his automobile after a highly successful trip to the Black Island cities, El Paso and the southern Rio Grande valley towns in the interest of the Reliability Run to this city during the State Fair, a project enthusiastically supported by El Paso and the New Mexico boosters.

"If the citizens of Albuquerque would blow up the mouth of Tjeras canyon and let the county haul out the debris it would bring 300 more automobiles to the State Fair meet," said Colonel Sellers. "It would mean a reliability run from Roswell as well as El Paso with all the Pecos valley towns joining the procession. The southern Rio Grande valley people also prefer the route via Alamogordo and if it comes to a last resort, I believe a popular subscription should be taken here to raise \$2,000 or \$3,000 to clean up the canyon."

bringing in at least \$10,000 in results this year for local business men.

"I believe the Dupont Powder company would furnish the powder to move the rocks, free or at a nominal cost. If we fix up that stretch of road it will mean steady traffic by motorists from Carrizozo, Alamogordo, Corona, the Estancia via El Roswell, Carlsbad and Artesia and will make the auto meet here during the State Fair the biggest good roads stunt in the history of the south-west."

The El Paso and southern Rio Grande motorists entering the reliability run have been routed via Engle and Carlsbad, for while they prefer the eastern route, the difficulties in Tjeras canyon make it unfeasible. Colonel Sellers is enthusiastic over the result of his trip and was more than gratified at the way the El Paso people and those in the southern towns took hold of the project.

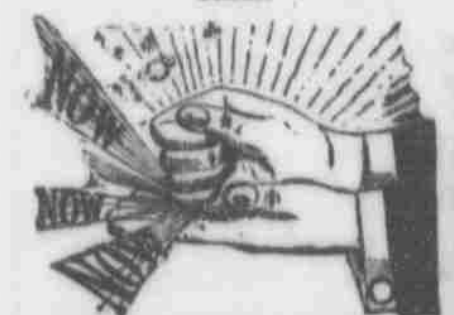
NEW SOCORRO BRIDGE TO SHORTEN ROUTE 50 MILES

Socorro, N. M., Aug. 18.—The board of county commissioners met in this city Tuesday to consider bids and let a contract for the building of a bridge across the Rio Grande just above Socorro near Escudido. The bidders were Z. F. Gibbons and G. E. Cook of Socorro, the Midland Bridge company of El Paso. The contract was Valley Bridge and Iron company of Kansas City, J. Harlan & Son of Albuquerque, and the El Paso Bridge company of El Paso. The contract was for \$5,242.99. The Midland Bridge company's bid was a few dollars less, but that company failed to accompany its bid with a good and sufficient bond as required.

The proposed bridge will be a substantial structure of wood and steel, designed to withstand the greatest flood that the Rio Bravo del Norte can bring against it. It will shorten the distance for automobile travel between Socorro and Albuquerque by about fifty miles and will also afford a much better road than that now used for such travel. State Engineer French has promised to set a force of convicts at work on the road just as soon as work is begun on the bridge, so that it will be but three or four months until the trip from Socorro to Albuquerque can be made by automobile over an excellent road in four hours. That will surely result in much more tourist and business travel through Socorro and over the good road already built into Arizona.

To Cure Salt Rheum
and Scaly Skin

A most Effective Treatment
and Quick in Results.



Salt rheum, scaly skin and other skin affections may be soothed by frequent applications of witch hazel. But the cure must come from the activity of the fine network of blood vessels that make up the skin formation. You should use S. & S. for the blood. This splendid remedy is a marvel for salt rheum, eczema, lupus, pruritis and warts. Ask at any drug store for a bottle of S. & S., and you are then on the road to health. The action of this remarkable remedy is direct, positive, certain in its influence. It is one of those rare medical forces which act in the blood with the same degree of certainty that is found in all natural tendencies.

Out through every skin pore acids, germs and other blood impurities are forced in the form of invisible vapor. There is scarcely a community anywhere but what has its living example of the wonderful curative effects of S. & S. Get a bottle of this famous remedy to-day, and if your case is stubborn or peculiar, write to The Swift Specific Co., 188 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.

Beware of all substitutes for S. & S. the remedy you can depend upon for safety and effectiveness.

SURFACE FIRES ARE
DANGEROUS TO
PINE TIMBER

Kill or Damage More Than
Half of Mature Trees Ac-
cording to Findings of U. S.
Forest Service.

The effect of light surface fires on pine timber is to kill or damage more than half of the mature trees, according to findings just announced by the United States forest service. The studies were made on the Wal-lowa and Whitman national forests in the Blue mountains of eastern Oregon. Several typical stands of western yellow pine were selected, where surface fires had recently burned. The region had been periodically run over by such fires for a long time. The most recently burned areas were carefully surveyed and all the trees individually studied to find the effect of the fire.

As a result of this survey the following facts were verified: A surface fire kills from one to three merchantable trees per acre, by eating out basal fire scars; it makes fire scars at the base of 42 per cent, or nearly one-half, of all the merchantable yellow pines; it actually burns to death more than 3 per cent of the trees; that is, they are killed by the heat of the light surface fire at their bases. In short, of the mature trees more than one-half of the total stand suffers more or less damage. The stands were selected to insure results representative of the region, according to the forest service investigators, who came to the conclusion that deliberate light burning in such localities to remove brush and undergrowth is distinctly uneconomical, particularly since successive surface burnings only hasten the injury to the trees, as demonstrated by the trees and make it cumulative.

SHEEP USED TO TRAP SPOTTED FEVER TICKS

The free grazing of 2,500 head of sheep upon the Bitter-root national forest, in the state of Montana, has been authorized by the secretary of agriculture, as part of a novel experiment in trapping the deadly spotted fever ticks. The forest service and the public health service are working together in co-operation with local sheep growers in this new campaign. It is the general belief of the leading medical authorities that the mysterious and frequently fatal disease commonly known as spotted fever is spread by the tick, Dermacentor Andersoni, which, in parts of the Bitter-root forest, occurs in such abundance that it constitutes a real menace to man and beast. Surgeon McClintock of the public health service died last year of spotted fever contracted during his study of the disease and its control.

The plan proposed contemplates the grazing of two bands of sheep upon the parts of the forest where the tick is most abundant, with the idea that large numbers of the ticks will attach themselves to the sheep. Then, as occasion requires, the sheep will be freed of the ticks by being dipped in an insecticide solution which will kill the ticks without in any way injuring the sheep.

The enzootic of the female tick with blood in one of the most important functions of reproduction, and this gorging must of necessity take place upon the larger mammals which serve as hosts to the tick. The United States biological survey has reached the conclusion that the great bulk of the fever ticks which bite upon the animals of the forest, while attached to domestic stock, and that if the domestic animals are freed of ticks by dipping, by spraying, or by some other effective method of treatment, the chances of the infection of human beings will be vastly reduced. Of the different domestic animals the sheep is the most readily handled and the easiest to dip or treat, hence the selection of sheep for use in the experiment.

Confidence Well Founded.

The implicit confidence that many people have in Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is founded on their experience in the use of that remedy and their knowledge of the many remarkable cures of colic, diarrhoea and dysentery that it has effected. For sale by all druggists.

One of the Reasons.

(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)
A Chicago society woman says she can't live on \$10,000 a year. This is one of the reasons why Chicago men have so little time for society.

A TOWN 1,000 YEARS OLD.

LONDON, Aug. 18.—The woman in Henry James' play who is making a past at Missouri Top as fast as they could would have enjoyed herself at Tamworth July 9, for Tamworth has a past of a thousand years already finished and rolled up. Founded by a daughter of King Alfred as a check upon marauding Danes, it has kept in intimate touch with the wayward course of English history.

Tamworth, once a Saxon stronghold, owes its foundation to Ethelfleda, daughter of King Alfred the Great, and to celebrate its one thousandth birthday, the residents of the town were lords of the castle for three hundred years, recently unveiled a monument bearing figures of the "Lady of Mercians" and Athelstan. When Tamworth was the residence of the Mercian kings, pillage and rapine and deeds of ruthless barbarity followed in their train, and in 874 the Danes penetrated as far as Repton, in Derbyshire, and destroyed the mausoleum of the Mercian kings.

Upon Ethelfleda devolved the restoration of the Mercian kingdom. Right well she safeguarded her kingdom. The historic borough has not been spoiled by the modern spirit. It remains an old world country town of ten thousand inhabitants, and with their quaint customs live and die hard.

Try a HERALD want Ad.

How I Became a Major

and Other Tales.
By W. H. H. Llewellyn
As Related Before the Mountain Chautauque.

(This is the fifth installment of the narrative of Major Llewellyn, told before the New Mexico Chautauque at Mountainair.)

Facts About the Apaches.

The origin of the Apache Indian, like the origin of many other people of the earth, is largely a matter of speculation. The name Apache means man, and there is no doubt that the Navajos and the Apaches are of the same origin, as are also the Lipan Indians of Old Mexico. The various bands of Apaches live now, as they have lived for ages in the past, in New Mexico and Arizona. The Apaches are intermarried with the Comanches to a small extent, although the language of the two tribes is distinctly different, but you will find amongst the Lipans of Mexico and the Apaches of New Mexico and Arizona, as well as among the Navajos, a few learned men who speak the Comanche language. The Comanche language may well be said to have been the court language of the plains. It stood to the other Indian tribes as the French language formerly did to Europe, being the diplomatic language, and the educated ones of the tribes referred to, who spoke the Comanche language, were sent as ambassadors and diplomats to various other tribes, going as far north as the Arapahoes and Sioux.

The religious belief of the Apache is that there are good and great spirits, and the proof that their medicine men have always been able to keep in the good graces of at least one of the gods is that they exist, live and have their being. Were they to lose the favor of all of the gods their belief is that there would be instant annihilation. When I first came to Mesquero agency the characole man was a man named Gargonio, a French language former, who claimed was nearly 200 years old. He bore the name Gargonio, and held the tribe entirely in the grasp of his will. Once each year it was his custom and part of the religious rites that he go on top of one of the loftiest mountains in their section, there to commune with the Great Spirit for a space of five days and five nights, going entirely alone and supposedly without food or drink. This was a solemn occasion in the tribe, and all sports and amusements were suspended until Gargonio returned.

The first year at the agency I noticed his departure he was enveloped in a long winding robe fixed up and decorated with Indian symbols, characoles and figures, and as he moved away, supporting himself with a long staff, it occurred to me from his motions that he might be pretty well stocked up with provisions and a few bottles of water, to sustain him during his five days and nights of communion with the Great Spirit. The thought occurred to me that if I was going to have any great influence with the tribe I could not do better than to have Gargonio as a sort of a side partner, as it were, so I had my horse saddled, and without saying anything I rode across the mountain, intercepting Gargonio before he reached the top of same, and right then and there Gargonio and myself came to an understanding. I found that he had four quarts of Flawin, a gallon of water and an abundant supply of the necessities of life to sustain him for even a longer period than five days. In fact, his menu was so attractive that if I had had the time I would have been mighty glad to have gone up and camped with the old man and as he was in communion with the Great Spirit, it is needless to add that he kept Gargonio's secret, and that whenever I needed his influence I communicated with him and he was always on my side.

My second year at the agency I had as the agency physician a Dr. Atkins, an army surgeon, who after having been for many years in Las Vegas, the doctor was a great sportsman and took a deep interest in the sanitary condition of the Indians. One case in particular the doctor treated for six months, continuously, until the patient finally recovered. Each month the doctor was writing for a medical journal the progress of the case, and the wonderful effect of his treatment. After the recovery of the patient he asked me to visit the camp with him, and took the interpreter. We rode out to the camp and found the patient to be an Indian woman, about forty years of age. She was skipping around as spry as a kitten, and was delighted to see the doctor and presented him with two very handsome beaded pairs of moccasins. She finally insisted on our going into her lodge, where she turned her bedding over and produced to the astounded doctor every bottle and every drop of medicine he had given her during the six months' treatment. She had never taken a single dose, but her helper was that the medicine was powerful and had cured her. Such is imagination, even among the wild Indians.

In this same Indian camp, there was a very interesting case of an old Indian woman whom the Indians claimed was a witch. The Apaches are firm believers in witchcraft, which goes to show that they are only a couple of years behind the Puritans of New England, who were equally as firm in their belief. While I was agent, the Indians burned three witchcrafts, and I was powerless to prevent it. In fact, I was nothing about it until after the witches had been burned. The doctor and myself investigated this particular witch, at that time, and I concluded that in order to save her life it was necessary to have her moved up close to the agency where at least she would have some protection. So, with the chief of police, the interpreter accompanying me, and taking a wagon from the agency, with which to bring her lodge and effects in, we went down to her camp, but I couldn't get an Indian interpreter to render any assistance what-

ever. They positively refused to lay their hands on a single article belonging to the witch, so the doctor, the chief of police and myself took her lodge down and loaded her things in the wagon and placed her up on top of the load and took her up to the agency. She had a wonderful collection, the finest and best of everything, a great abundance of food, blankets, moccasins, Indian dresses, and in fact a very wonderful and valuable collection. It was her custom to go into an Indian lodge, whereupon the Indians would all run away. She would then select such things as she wanted and take them over to her lodge, and in this manner secured her wonderful collection. In the meantime, old Gargonio was exercising the spirits that were supposed to habit the witch, and he was taking his toll, and exacting pay for protecting them from the witch. When the crisis was reached and Gargonio gave the signal, then the witch was burned as the last resort. Well, they did not burn this particular witch, but about midnight the second night that she was up at the agency, and within 100 yards of my residence, we were all awakened by discharge of firearms, and soon learned what the trouble was. Some 15 or 20 of the bucks had crawled up within 25 or 30 feet of the lodge and literally shot her to pieces. An examination of the body next morning, showed 22 bullet wounds, and the next night, shortly after dark they crawled in, set fire to her lodge and burned everything up, including her body, which had not yet been buried.

Terrible as the Apache Indians are, and keeping in view their awful atrocities, I can yet say that they have been "more sinned against than sinning." I found them possessed of many lovable traits. They are deeply attached to their families. They are an ingenious people. They have a perfect system of numerals, and can count up into millions under their system. Their principal industry is basket making, carried on entirely by the females of the tribe. Their baskets are made from natural fibers and are uncolored. The beautiful colors in their baskets are nature's colors, not artificial. I cannot at this time go into a description of the work they have received at the hands of the white men. I have said they were ingenious, and will narrate an incident which illustrates how ingenious they can be, as well as how revengeful. In 1882 Nicholas Acosta, a cowboy in the employ of Patrick Coughlan at Tulare, rode in to the Indian camp at Three Rivers to spend his noon hour, as he had often done before, always being welcomed by the Indians with a good meal. The chief of this band was an Indian by the name of Na-tu-to-lo-in-go, which means "give me some good tobacco." Acosta saddled his horse, dropped his Winchester across the saddle, turned and shook hands with Na-tu-to-lo-in-go, and while so doing Carpio, a young Apache buck, picked up Acosta's gun, and before anyone could interfere, he shot Acosta through the heart. He then took Acosta's two belts of cartridges from his dead body and jumping on a horse, left the camp. At that time I had the government beef herd on the Huachuca. The next night some one raided the camp, taking all of the cow ponies, used by the men in charge of the cattle. Upon learning of the Acosta killing, I went at once to Three Rivers, and demanded that Na-tu-to-lo-in-go should surrender Carpio. Na-tu-to-lo-in-go, a sub-chief and lieutenant of the Indian police force, was unfortunately a brother of Carpio's. The next day he sent word to me at the agency that if I made any effort to capture his brother that he would come over to the agency with his band, cut my head off and place it on a pole in front of my residence as a warning to future agents who might interfere with a member of his family. In the meantime, a detachment of Indian police from another band, had followed Carpio into the mountains, overtook and severely wounded him, and brought him into the agency a prisoner. He afterwards died from his wounds, in the jail at Santa Fe, New Mexico. In the meantime, I captured Roman Chiquita, who sent him to Fort Leavenworth where I concluded he had better remain, at least as long as I was agent.

Late in August of that year, I was awakened one night by someone throwing small pebbles against the windows. I slipped out of bed, and listened, until I was satisfied who ever it was was intent on my going all over the house, from room to room, because they passed around the house, throwing the small pebbles against the windows. Not being able to see anyone, I went into the dining room lodge, where she turned her bedding over and produced to the astounded doctor every bottle and every drop of medicine he had given her during the six months' treatment. She had never taken a single dose, but her helper was that the medicine was powerful and had cured her. Such is imagination, even among the wild Indians.

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STILL A MUSICIAN AT 95.

Boston, Mass., Aug. 18.—Prof. L. O. Emerson, composer, whose name is famous in the musical history of this country, quietly observed the 93d anniversary of his birthday at his home in Hyde Park.

Among Mr. Emerson's callers were Henry Clay Barnabee, long associated with the Bostonians, and David Cobb, the artist. Mr. Barnabee sang several songs and Mr. Emerson rendered several of his old-time compositions, his voice being vigorous for one of his years.

Mr. Emerson is still interested in composing music, having just completed a composition.

Among his early work is the war song, "We Are Coming, Father Abraham."

Lincoln had issued the call for 200,000 volunteers and William Cutler Bryant wrote the lines, which Oliver Ditson secured and dispatched to Mr. Emerson with this injunction: "Set these words to music instantly." The song was soon resounding throughout the nation. His compositions embrace music for churches, schools, conventions and choral societies.

Perfect Health Woman's Crown of Glory.

Did you ever observe a woman who has reached the age of sixty or even seventy in perfect health and say to yourself, "I hope I may grow old as gracefully as she does?" In order to reach a lovely old age women should guard against woman's diseases, as they are the greatest menace to joy and gladness. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is nature's own remedy for organic derangements, safe and certain. Nearly forty years of success is a grand and peerless record for any one medicine.

Enjoying serenity upon everyone, I kept out of sight the balance of the day. That afternoon, the interpreter found out that there was an old woman from Three Rivers secretly making inquiries as to where I was, and as to my condition. Afterwards it developed that another brother of Roman Chiquita and Carpio had

The Electric Fan
Will Keep You Cool

Do not allow yourself to become run down and fagged out by the sultry heat of the summer months. You can bring the cool breezes of the mountain top and seashore into your home, if you use the Electric Fan.

The Cost Is Small

You can operate a large 12-inch fan for less than one-third of a cent an hour and you will get dollars worth of comfort and health from it. You cannot afford to allow your family and yourself to become ill from the heat when it can be avoided so cheaply.

Albuquerque Gas, Electric Light & Power Co.

caught this big yellow rattlesnake on the plains west of Three Rivers. Had brought him to the agency, put him through the broken window into the house, and thrown the rattlesnake to wake me up, expecting that I would go through the house and encounter the snake and thus they would be revenged upon me. After securing the undoubted evidence I sent the police to arrest the perpetrator, instructing them to use force if necessary to effect his capture. He resisted and they brought his dead body to the agency.

The Indian is usually pictured as a stern, stoical fellow and about the last thing many think they would do would be to get off jokes and play pranks on each other, and yet they are much given to amusements. Out with a hunting party often the night is spent for hours in games and various amusements. One of the schemes by which they while away the fleeting hours is to form a circle and sitting down, usually with a fire in the center, one Indian masked and dressed as a clown, dances around the circle with his hands crossed and index finger of each hand pointed down, and some article, such as a small stone or a small knife in one of his hands, often changing it from one hand to the other and exhibiting the article after the old game called three card monte. As he dances around the sitting circle of Indians he induces in a running talk of Apache wit, and the failure of the Indian guessing to guess which hand the article was in brought forth shouts of laughter. The Indian who handles the article, does the dancing and gets off the wit, is a sort of a pre-destigator as it were, a sort of court jester. While the big chief sits in the circle he is never asked to guess as it would be highly impudent in Apache to laugh at anything the big chief did.

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15,000 SENT BACK
ANNUALLY FROM
ELLIS ISLAND

Special Agent in Europe Endeavoring to Prevent Booking of Immigrants Who Cannot Land in America.

(Associated Press Correspondence.)
London, Aug. 18.—From ten to fifteen thousand men and women are turned away from the portals of the United States every year, and sent back to the countries whence they came, in their endeavor to enter the land of promise. The reason is that they do not meet the requirements set for immigrants by the American authorities.

This condition constitutes one of the most difficult problems faced by the American department of labor, and in an effort to solve it, the department has sent W. W. Hubbard, one of its special agents, to investigate and report on immigration conditions in England and on the continent.

Every year, in spite of the efforts of the steamship companies to exclude such passengers from their lists, nearly fifteen thousand immigrants are the gates at Ellis Island closed against them, and with the earnings of years swept away by the expense of the voyage, they are compelled to resume the battle of life under the conditions from which they sought to escape by emigration. The department does not either detain or seek, according to Mr. Hubbard, the lowering of the present standards, but Secretary Wilson is anxious to devise some plan whereby the shock and suffering incident to being turned back after sighting the shores of the promised land may be prevented. In an effort to do this, Special Agent Hubbard will investigate the booking of prospective immigrants by transportation agents with the idea of devising some method whereby only those who are practically certain of entry into the United States will be permitted to embark on this side of the water.

His of Women.

Many women suffer miserably from chronic constipation, causing nervousness, distress and sleeplessness. They will find that Chamberlain's Tablets invariably bring relief. These tablets are easy to take and pleasant in effect. For sale by all druggists.

Legitimate.

(Philadelphia Press.)
Now it is a correct trust, but with this "octopus" squeezing may be legitimate business.

Lemon Extension.

(Atlanta Constitution.)
California's reputation for lemons seems to extend to those of the political variety.

Warning.

(Chicago News.)
In doing your early shopping look out for the early pickpocket.

It's getting warm. Don't let your ice box get dry. Call up 87-88—Diamond Ice.

Diamond Ice—the best ice, made from distilled water. Phone 87-88.